

June 25-26-27, 1982, page 1.

For the first time since the City Hall meetings began in the Winter of last year, I did not arrive on the usual Thursday night at 6 P.M. bus in Scranton. Rather I arrived on Friday night in Carbondale on Short Line and WSP met me there instead. I decided to have the meeting on Saturday morning and not on Thursday night. There was a notice in the three papers, so I was sure that my colleagues would see the notice. It was the article that I wrote for the three papers on the plans for the summer for the Committee and for the Pioneer Days activities. It was on page 12 in the NEWS but it was in the TIMES and the TRIBUNE on the Carbondale page at the TOP OF THE PAGE. It was beautifully positioned. I wrote to Rinaldi and to Palko and thanked them for the lovely article; I also wrote to Mr. and Mrs. Heth and thanked them for the article. So, with all that in print, I saw no reason to suspect that some of my colleagues would show up on Thursday. Nevertheless, Buberniak, Tomaine and Revak showed up. John Buberniak had a letter that Kiefer had written to me and he called HLRP at 7:40 P.M. and asked if I were in town and when HLRP told him that I would arrive on Friday night he opened the letter and read it, which is fine. Kiefer will participate in the Pioneer Days program. Excellent. Revak and Tomaine went to Mister Donut for coffee. Buberniak went home. John Buberniak interpreted the articles in the newspapers to mean that the Saturday morning meeting was for contractors and not for the general committee. Friday night I went home with WSP and HLRP was at the kitchen table counting money: soda money. Dinner was awaiting for me. Polish sausage, rice, brocolli, beans of some sort. WSP and HLRP and I chatted and then they withdrew for the evening and I organized for the activities of the morrow. I got ready the mailings that had to be done for NORTHEASTERN PENNSYLVANIA. I readied my handouts for the Saturday morning meeting and went to bed. I went into town about a quarter of ten and went to the Post Office, which was not yet open. I collected up the mail from 161 and 151 and then went down to City Hall Park and waited for my colleagues to arrive. Only John Revak showed up. I was disappointed. Where were my colleagues? There were notices in three of the papers that the meeting would be on Saturday morning. Everyone doubtless had to do something. No one takes this restoration business as seriously as I do. Well, I shall go it alone if necessary. The restoration effort will proceed forward and I shall not be bothered by the fact that my colleagues are loosing some of their enthusiasm. Very people have the follow-through that I have. Once I begin a project, I follow through on it to the end. John Revak did show up, as I said, and that was very nice. We sat on a park bench and had a meeting. It was the park bench that is closest to Main Street and farthest uptown (North) of any of the benches in the Park. I gave John a copy of the handout that I had prepared: the letters that I had written since the last meeting, namely: Mancuso, June 22; Tolerico, June 22; Spall, June 16. I also gave him a copy of the Draft of the Membership handout that I did on 06-23 or 24-1982. He was pleased to see his name on the list of people in Carbondale who are interested in historical preservation. I asked him why his name was not on the list for the Board of Directors and he said that the first time that he attended a CRCCH meeting was the meeting at which the board of directors sheet was sent round and that he did not feel that his name should not be on the list of directors since that was his first meeting. I think that I will suggest that he become Vice President when (I should say, if) David leaves town. He would be excellent for the Vice President of the Com-

June 25-26-27, 1982, page 2.

mittee. We discussed the Membership handout and John noted that his address was incorrect. The address that is given in the phone book is incorrect and that is where I got his address. We corrected that mistake and it is correct in the final piece. John Revak was on his way to the Dentist and at about 11 A.M. I walked down Main Street with him and we said farewell in front of the Irving and then I went into the Goodwill Store and Mrs. Emmons was there and I gave her the envelope of papers that I had for John Buberniak. She thanked me warmly for the copy of the latest issue of NORTHEASTERN PENNSYLVANIA and that was pleasant. We chatted and I looked over the merchandise in the store and then I left. I got in the car and tried to pay Cousin Peg a visit, but she was not home. I then said to myself, if you can't visit the living, then visit the dead, and so I went to Valley View Cemetery and to my great pleasure and surprise, the stones that are set flat into the ground (Billy, Jimmy, Ora and Will) have all been raised up so that they are even with the grass--they were all about 6 inches too deep in the ground. I guess that they settle after they are placed in the ground. Anyhow, they, and all stones like them in the Cemetery, have been raised. I copied down the telephone number of the Caretaker, and I will telephone him and get his address and write him a formal letter and tell him how please we are with the work he has done. The Mock Orange bushes in Valley View Cemetery were in full bloom and they were spectacular. I picked a bouquet and took it home with me. I also washed off the faces of the stones of Billy and Jimmy and Ora and Will. In re-setting the stones in the ground the faces had gotten covered with dirt and so I washed them off and they look terrific at the moment. I arrive at the Homestead at 12 P.M. and WSP and HLRP were just about to sit down to luncheon, so my timing was perfect. I told them, in the course of luncheon, that I had been to Valley View and that the stones had been raised, and they were pleased with my report. During my trip into town Jean Colville and Anthony Konchar had called me. After luncheon I called Jean Colville, who was agitated. "Who put my name in the papeer?" she asked. I told her that I did and that I was merely reporting what Nan and Joe had told me: Jean was in charge of publicity. She was all agitated about what her responsibilities were. I, in effect, told her that her position as Publicity Chairman for the Fund Raising Dinner for David was an honorary position. I had already done all the work of getting the Press Releases ready and to the papers and so she really had nothing to do. We discussed the Restoration. She explained that she had taken her father into the building (City Hall) and walked him up the stairs and that he was impressed by the building. He as arthritis and she wanted to show him that he could walk up stairs and so she took him to the City Hall, with its very easy stairs. She reported that he is interested in giving money to the effort. She also reported that her sister in New Jersey is interested in giving money to the effort. She reported that when she was at City Hall with her father, that two young cops had given her a whole history of City Hall, and that they were well informed and very pleasant to them. I must find out who the two young cops in question are. I wonder what they said in giving the history of City Hall. Jean wants to pursue the idea of having the MAIN STREET face of the tower cleaned from the sidewalk to the top and I think that that is a good idea. We can then put up a sign and say, in Jean's words: "Give money to the Restoration effort. I want the rest of me (i.e., the building) to look like me. Will you help me?" She also suggested putting up a thermometer-type sign: this is how much we have made so far in contributions. I told her I would get an estimate for the cleaning of that one face of the tower and that I would ask the City for permission to do so. Jean then, and very correctly, pointed out that it is the City's building--our building--and that it is not really up to the Mayor or the Council to give us permission. We, the taxpayers, own the building and so we can clean it if we want to. Jean: "It is everybody's building, just as it is everybody's clock." Her point was